

was hired by a station first in Round Rock, then in El Paso, where he enrolled at Texas Western College. Radio was so good, he dropped out of college and took a job with a chain. He ended up in Des Moines, IA, broadcasting as Lee Western. During his job there, he had his first child, who was born over Texas soil even though the birth took place in a Des Moines hospital. Bill Bailey's mom sent him some dirt from his hometown which he wrapped in sterile cloth and placed under the delivery table. That is an authentic Texan.

On New Year's Day, 1960, he tuned in to listen to the University of Texas play in the Cotton Bowl.

"They cranked up 'The Eyes of Texas,' and I just cried," Bill said. "I came home to Texas without a job."

Later, he walked into Houston radio station KTHT to apply for a position. The station had recently hired a man from St. Louis by the name of Bill Bailey and had invested heavily in a promotion using the song, "Won't you come home Bill Bailey, Won't you come home?" The problem was, the new man decided after two weeks to do just that and went back home to St. Louis.

The station was desperate to recoup the cost of the advertising, so the deal presented to young Milton Odom Stanley was to become Bill Bailey. He kept the name ever since.

Two years later, Bill Bailey was hired by KIKK, known as KIKKer Country in Houston, not long before the Urban Cowboy nationwide country music craze. By 1979, Bill Bailey was honored as the number one country music broadcaster in a major market, and Billboard magazine named him Program Director of the Year.

At the top of his profession, Bill Bailey noted that radio personalities were beginning to coarsen their acts to get higher ratings. This went against the grain, because he knew young girls and grandmothers would listen to his show. Since he was opposed to using off-color humor, Bill Bailey began looking for a way to switch careers.

The opportunity came when a vacancy opened for constable in Harris County Precinct 8. By this time, Bill had a law enforcement commission as a reserve officer in the Galena Park Police Department. In this respect, he was following in the footsteps of his great, great, great grandfather, Williamson County Sheriff Milton Tucker, who captured the legendary outlaw Sam Bass in 1878 the day after Bass had been mortally wounded by Texas Rangers in Round Rock.

After winning a run-off election, he worked hard to make his office more professional and improved every aspect of its operations. Bill started many initiatives in his office, not least of which is guarding the homes of astronauts while they are in space.

Another measure was to provide powered impact wrenches with all his patrol cars so deputies can rapidly change tires for stranded motorists.

"I've gotten more mail from citizens who have had flats fixed than all the other cops-and-robbers stuff we do," he said.

I have known Bill for years. We rode horses together on the Salt Grass Trail and in the Houston Rodeo. He is a fine and good man.

Bill Bailey's other activities include serving part-time as an announcer at the Texas Prison Rodeo for 15 years, and calling the calf scramble and grand entry salute at the Houston Livestock Show and Rodeo. He has been active in that charity for 43 years.

It is no surprise that a man this talented has had so many names: Milton Stanley, "Poogle", his nickname as he grew up in Galena Park, "Lone Wolf", Lee Western, Buffalo Bill Bailey and, finally, plain old Bill Bailey.

Constable Bill Bailey may have had many names, but he has always been a devoted family man, a believing Christian and a colorful credit to our State. Please join me in congratulating him as the City of Pasadena and the Pasadena Rotary Club host Bill Bailey Day on April 29, 2005.●

GEORGE KALLAS

● Ms. MURKOWSKI. Mr. President, my State of Alaska is small in population but huge in territory, warmth and generosity. In a State with a population of somewhat over 655,000 people, whose largest community, the municipality of Anchorage, has a population of about 275,000, the good deeds of people stand out.

The high level of civic engagement exhibited by the people of Alaska is impressive. Many Alaskans begin their morning with Rotary, take lunch at the Chamber of Commerce, the World Affairs Council or Commonwealth North, and spend their evenings supporting one of our many cultural, charitable and civic organizations.

Alaskans, whether life long residents of the State as I am, or people transplanted to The Great Land, like George Kallas, play an active role in the life of our communities. The difference between a sourdough and a cheechako, a newcomer, is not measured in longevity of residence. It is measured in contributions to the community.

Last Saturday, I joined with Alaskans in celebrating the life of George Kallas who passed away at the age of 81 on April 19, 2005. George Kallas came to Alaska in 1971. He was a native of Kansas City and will be buried there. A U.S. Army veteran of World War II, he was a member of American Legion Post 28.

George's business, the Beef and Sea Restaurant, on the Old Seward Highway was a favored dining spot of Alaskans and visitors alike. Located close to the heart of Alaska's oil and gas industry, it offered a touch of Alaska hospitality and a taste of Alaska crab to thousands who came to develop the Prudhoe Bay oilfield and the Trans Alaska Pipeline System. George par-

ticipated in the growth of Anchorage from small town to cosmopolitan metropolis. He operated the restaurant until 1999 when he retired.

At Christmas George opened the restaurant to feed all of those who cared to come free of charge. At least 1,500 people, probably more, took advantage of this wonderful Christmas present.

He was not merely a successful small businessperson, but a leader of the small business community. George was proudest of his leadership role in the Alaska Coalition of Small Business which advocated for the interests of small business on issues from local to national importance. He was also an active member of the Holy Transfiguration Greek Orthodox Church.

George was what we in Alaska refer to as a "super voter," someone who never missed the opportunity to vote. Even in his final months as a resident of the extended care facility at Providence Hospital, he insisted that he be brought to the polls to perform his duty as a citizen of Alaska and the United States.

I will miss George Kallas. Alaska will miss George Kallas.●

TRIBUTE TO BOB LIGOURI

● Mr. HARKIN. Mr. President, 7 years ago, Senator JIM JEFFORDS recruited me to join him as a volunteer for a literacy program in Washington, DC, called Everybody Wins! The program is simple—spend one lunch hour a week at an elementary school reading with a child. This is the ultimate power lunch.

It didn't take long and I was hooked. It is the most important and rewarding hour of my week. I also thought this was a program we needed in Iowa.

Three years ago, under the leadership of Bob Ligouri, Everybody Wins! Iowa was launched. The Iowa program started as a small pilot program in three central Iowa elementary schools involving 15 students and 15 adults. From those humble beginnings, Everybody Wins! Iowa has grown to over 200 volunteers in 12 central Iowa schools.

Starting a brand new non-profit organization is not easy. There were volunteers to recruit, schools to identify, a board to create, paperwork to file and money to raise. Bob Ligouri built a solid foundation for Everybody Wins! Iowa. He adapted the national program to better fit our State and put the organization on the right track for future growth.

Everybody Wins! Iowa was fortunate to have the opportunity to work with Bob. He has long experience working with children as a coach of various athletic teams. He also led Special Olympics here in Iowa for 10 years building it into an organization with 10,000 volunteers and athletes.

Bob Ligouri served as the executive director and later, as president of the board of directors for Everybody Wins! Iowa for over 3 years. He planted the seeds, nurtured them and watched